r/HFY · Posted by u/Original Richgame 2 hours ago

Never torture humans. It just doesn't work.



This could end the war.

That was the single thought on the mind of Garl'not, a Frestiven. He stretched his pearly white wings out and snapped his stout beak shut.

The Empire of Avion had been at war with the humans for just seven months. In these seven months the humans, who had been a technological backwater and extremely divided, had become one nation, the Terran Empire, and have reversed engineered the Empire of Avion's ships and somehow made them better. But Garl'not had just captured a human vessel.

Well, kind of. He had captured the vessel and transported its crew to his ship but then the humans blew it up. He still found the idea of 'self destruct' both amazing and sickening.

"Now, Captain" He chirped "you will tell me what I want to know, understand"?

The Captain didn't say anything. Garl'not flicked the feathers on his left wing and the two armoured soldiers jabbed him with electric sticks

"Arrr, what was that for"? The Captain asked through gritted teeth

"You didn't answer," Garl'not said taken aback

"You didn't ask me anything," the human said defensively

"What"? He said, now confused

"Well, you have to have a ship to be a Captain and I blew it up"

"Smart ass" murmured Garl'not

"Why thank you, "! the human said pleasantly. He was shocked again

"For your insolence," Garl'not said with anger "I will kill ten of your men"

"What"! The human said fearfully "look, I'm sorry, ask away"

"No, no" Garl'not said "you will be punished, drop them in'!

In front of them the wall started to retract to reveal a window. On the other side was a massive tank of what looked like...water?

"Now, see your men burned, this is a tank full of water, normally harmless, but we have filled it with 0.5 parts per million of" he paused for dramatic effect "chlorine".

The human tried to contain his laugh, his face going red, water streaming out of his eyes. Effectively he was going to 'kill' his crew in a slightly unclean swimming pool.

Garl'not felt a primitive pride swell up in him. The human was in tears, the mighty warrior face had even turned red in, well he didn't know but he suspected sadness.

Then the humans were dropped in. Their eyes where squeezed shut and they where all frightened. Garl'not turned away, he had never enjoyed watching someone chemically burned alive.

"Now," he said menacingly answer all of my questions, got it"?

He couldn't hold it in any longer, his captive was just being too serious in such a funny situation to take seriously. He burst out laughing to the confusion of his captives

"Fine", Garl'not said "I will throw in ten more"!

He turned around and...wait was that human doing a backstroke? Indeed one of them was making a fountain with her mouth and others were throwing water at each other

"What the fu"? He couldn't contain himself. This was just so preposterous.

"Do your people not know what they are in"? Garl'not said trying to regain the danger in his voice

"More or less" the human shrugged "I mean they probably think they're in a cleaner swimming pool to be fair"

"A cleaner...." Garl'not could not believe what he was hearing

"No matter," he said regaining the danger in his voice now "we have other methods"

The room they were in moved sideways. Now there was a table that had cake on it passed the glass wall.

"So you're going to kill my crew... with sponge cake"? The human said, disbelieving the situation he was in.

"Ha, hardly it has been poisoned"

He thought he should be fearful again for the safety of his crew but, then again, he did just see this big bird try and kill his crew with a swimming pool.

"Now, your crew may be able to withstand highly chlorinated water, but they can not withstand poison, I am sure"

"May I ask what the poison is"? He asked

"It is the most deadliest poison known to the galaxy, banned in most civilisations it is feared..." and he went off on his evil villain dialogue "and so we have put it in what you humans consider to be a delicacy, cake. It is called chocolate"

He had never seen or heard of someone regarding chocolate as pure evil this much and talk about it as if it were equivalent to the Death Star and he found it so hard to not burst out laughing again.

"How," he thought "do they know about cake and not chocolate"?

His crew entered, confused they were sat down by guards and told to eat. When they refused guns were pointed at their heads. They are and then one of them grinned and said

"Hay tastes like chocolate"!

Infuriated at the human's ability to just not die, Garl'not flapped his wings in a huff and strode out of the torture room.

Notes from after the war:

"This is reinstated, Captain James Fowler. So that was the situation when my crew and I were captured. I admit it could have gone in a very not funny manner very quickly. We had managed to escape about a week later and the war finished about a year after that. Then we found out why they tried to torture us in this manner.

First off the chlorine. We all know high amounts of chlorine is highly dangerous, that's why only 1-3 ppm is used in a swimming pool. However, the alien species seem to reverse sweat, that is they take in water from around them in the air. Whilst we still don't know how the hell this works and how it even works like sweating does, it means when they go into a swimming pool the absorb it into their skin and, apparently, this burns them from the inside out. We still don't know how this works as, unsurprisingly, the people we where just at war with don't want to share their biology."

"The second is that, apparently, chocolate to them is similar to a dog but worse. Apparently their version is even higher in sugar content, yay, and banned for its lethality across most of the galaxy. How unlucky that is for them"